

PNEUMONIA First call physician. Then begin hot applications of— **VICKS VAPORUB**

GERMAN TEXT DISCARDED.

(By International News Service.)
New York, Feb. 28.—Praise for the Kaiser and Germany in German text books is cutting deeply into the pocketbooks of the publishers. The books have been used in the study of the German language. Colleges and high schools throughout the country are rapidly dropping the teaching of the German tongue. The loss to the publishers is partly offset by the increased demand for Spanish and French texts.

Corporal Killed.

Corp. Timothy Daley, of Waterbury, Conn., a member of Company H, of the 304th Infantry, was accidentally killed in bayonet practice at Camp Devens, Mass., while a group of the men were charging across the floor at several lines of dummies.

FOR SALE—Dark Cornish eggs for hatching. \$3 for 15.

DR. C. H. TANDY.

CAN'T IDENTIFY EGGS.

(By International News Service.)
Chicago, Feb. 28.—Three men in an auto drove alongside of a grocery delivery wagon as the driver alighted, drew revolvers and pillaged the wagon. They took two dozen eggs and sped away.
"How are we to recognize the stolen goods?" the police asked.

If you want a good Jersey cow, attend Atkins Brothers' sale here next Monday

Spain has agreed to furnish Gen. Pershing munitions and other materials in return for oil and other commodities.

Let Us Buy our **FURS** Before market closes
Haydon Produce Co.

Indiana Silo



The Silo that gives you one hundred per cent food value. Made of California long pine and red wood, also Oregon fir.

SOLD BY
Robertson & Co.,
Adams, Tenn.

We All Want to Win the War

So We Must Conserve Wheat

To encourage you to save wheat for our Allies, we will

Today, March 2nd,

Give with purchases of \$1.00 or over **ONE 6 pound sack of Best Meal for 25 cents.** ONLY ONE SACK LIMITED TO A FAMILY.

Plenty of Hog Jowls and Turnip Greens

Phone 116 or 336. We will appreciate your orders.

Premium Store Tickets Given With Cash Sales.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Strangers in the city and the public are cordially invited to all services at the following churches:

Cumberland Presbyterian Church.
J. W. Stiles, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30.
Christian Endeavor 6:30.

First Presbyterian Church.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 7:30.
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday—7:30 p. m.

First Baptist Church—Rev. C. M. Thompson, Pastor. Services as usual.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—11:00 a. m.
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Preaching—11 a. m.
Preaching—7:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. U. 8:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night—7:30 p. m.

Westminster Presbyterian Church.
A. S. Anderson, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.
Morning Service—11:45 a. m.
Evening Services 7:30 p. m.

Grace Church—Rev. Geo. C. Abbott, Rector.
Morning prayer and sermon at 6:45.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Ninth Street Christian Church.
Corner 9th and Liberty Sts.
EVERETT S. SMITH, Minister.
Bible School, 9:30 to 10:30.
Busy Men's Class, train auditorium.
Women's " " " " " "
Org. Senior Classes, private rooms.
Inf'ts Junior Dept's, Main B. S., auditorium.

Church Services, 10:45-12.
Prayer service.
Communion.
Preaching.
Gospel Invitation.
Christian Endeavor, 6-8:50.
Evening service, 7-8.
Mid-week meeting, 7:15-8:15.
Choir rehearsal, Friday eve, 7:15.

NINTH ST. CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The public is cordially invited to all services at Ninth St. Church next Sunday. The Bible School convenes at 9:30 and there is a class for every age. The adult department convenes in the main auditorium up stairs, and the Junior Department and Intermediate will meet in its special auditorium on the East side of the building down stairs.

Mr. Smith will preach at the morning hour and the service will begin promptly at 10:45. At the evening hour Dr. Frank C. Brown of Owensboro will speak. This service begins promptly at 7:30.

A special invitation is extended to all strangers and visitors in the city. (Everett S. Smith, Minister.)

Senator Ollie James was laid up with grip last week.

F. M. Boggess, of Greenville killed a two-year-old Duroc hog that dressed 676 pounds.

YOUNG WOMEN PLAN TO GUARD WESTERN HARBOR.

(By International News Service.)
Long Beach, Cal., Feb. 28.—Members of the Young Women's Military Club of Long Beach are drilling regularly under a former National Guard captain and getting ready, if necessary, to patrol the local harbor district. They have drilling down to the master's art, and the next step in their training is handling real rifles shooting real bullets on the target range.

TRIPLE GAME IS PLAYED.

Instead of the usual double-header basketball game the fans had the pleasure last night of seeing three games. These games were played in the gymnasium at Belmont School and the following teams were pitted against each other:
Madisonville H. S. Hopkinsville H. S.
Girls—against—Girls.
Boys—against—Boys.
—Belmont Boys against Pembroke boys.

ELKS ELECTION.

The annual election of the Elks lodge will be held next Tuesday night. The election is expected to be a series of promotions. Exalted Ruler Joe Slaughter has gone into the army and Ira D. Smith, Esteemed Lecturing Knight, will be exalted Ruler. John Breathitt will move up to his place. Both of these are expected to enter the aviation corps.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. Lewis Powell, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
J. H. Cate, Superintendent.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Miss Bertha Turner, President.
Dr. Powell will preach at 10:45 a. m., on "Are We Preparing for the New World After the War?"
At 7:30 p. m. on "Heaven a Prepared Place for a Prepared People."
It is important that all our people attend the Sunday services. Some matters of interest to every member will be brought to their attention, and the morning service will be in the interest of your children.

W. M. S.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet Monday, March 4, at 2:30 p. m. All members are earnestly requested to attend and bring some one with them.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whittier Bros.,

Old Fellows Bldg.)

Mar. 1, 1918.

Corn—					
Mar.	127½	127½	127½	127½	
May	127	127	126½	127	
Oats—					
Mar.	8½	8½	8½	8½	
May	8½	8½	8½	8½	
Pork—					
May	48.10	48.10	47.80	47.80	
Lard—					
May	25.95	25.00	25.87	26.00	
Ribs—					
May	25.12	25.17	25.00	25.02	
July	25.50	25.55	25.47	25.47	

Goats Are Cute.

Many of the people in this country today believe that the goat is anything but a lovable animal, relates an exchange. In reality there is no more lovable and gentle creature alive than "Mr. and Mrs. Chin Whiskers." Visit a goat ranch and learn to welcome the playful thrust of the cold little nose into the palm of your hand, or into your pocket, where a few of the more daring expect some hidden goodies are to be found. The awkward and playful antics of the little goatlet should win the heart of the most critical.

Singing Requires Strength.

Students should remember that singing right requires great physical strength, observes a vocal teacher. The late Madame Nordica remarked that it required the training of a prize fighter. The human race is not physically as strong as it was a hundred years ago. The abdominal muscles seem to have suffered the greatest collapse, hence the scarcity of really great singers. In singing more than in anything else it is the "survival of the fittest."

Very Likely.

Harold was instructed in the duties and spirit of a host by his mother before she gave the birthday party. One guest, a boy of eight, feeling too old for baby games, was frankly bored and refused to join in the play. Several times Harold, in obedience to warning glances, offered the boy his own place, only to meet as many refusals. Finally he inquired in tones of sincere interest, "What do you come for—to eat?"

Basis of Bay Rum.

The basis of bay rum is Jamaica or St. Lucia rum, made from the skins of the sugar boilers, the scrapings of sugar barrels and the washings from sugar pots. For the best grade of bay rum the rum must be free from foreign odors and almost colorless.

THE SOLDIER GIRL

By MELVIN STEVENS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In February, 1917, Dick Huber decided that he was working too hard and needed a rest. Happily, Dick was one of those fortunate young men who could afford to take a rest whenever he wanted one; and having made his decision, he packed all necessary clothing in a steamer trunk and took the train for Old Point Comfort. He couldn't tell why he decided on that place in preference to several others he might have selected; but he blessed his lucky star for guiding him in his selection.

For, after having washed and unpacked, he made his way leisurely into the broad sun parlor and discovered Edythe Norton. She was reading a book, and the first thing he noticed was that her long black eyelashes lay carelessly upon the pink of her cheeks. She gave not the slightest indication of noting his presence. Instead she looked over and through him, and turned again to her book.

Dick felt suddenly that Old Point Comfort wasn't all that it was cracked up to be. He started to back out of the palm room, but as he did so a young man in uniform brushed past him and approached the girl of the black eyes. She sensed his coming and looked up with a smile of greeting, and there was something in the way she smiled which made Dick Huber wish for the first time in his life that he had gone to West Point instead of to Harvard.

He wandered aimlessly about the hotel for a time, his thoughts on the girl he had seen. Still pondering, he found himself back at the desk of the hotel. A clean-cut young fellow was in charge, and for want of something to do, Dick engaged him in conversation. He found, after a time, that the clerk was a Harvard man also; that he had been forced to leave college for a year because of lack of funds, and that he knew everybody in the hotel. So Dick questioned him guardedly about the girl he had seen, and found that her name was Edythe Norton; that she intended to stay at the Point until the first of March, and that every good-looking soldier at the Coast Artillery Training school was crazy about her.

"Other fellows come from up North to see her," the clerk announced. "But no one without a uniform has a chance."

Dick wandered into the dining room after a time, wishing more than ever that he had gone to West Point.

But the next morning, through one of those rare pieces of luck which come to us all now and then, he found a mutual acquaintance who introduced him. That was the beginning of the happiest month of his life. February wore away and the time came for him to go back North. He made a desperate resolution to ask Edythe to marry him. "Edythe," he began, "I—I want to say something to you."

She nodded, without raising her eyes, and waited; but Dick became suddenly fearful. He had never proposed to a girl before, and he did not know that she already knew what he was going to say, and was trying to make it easy for him. So instead of blundering along he simply cleared his throat again and relapsed into silence; and the girl, simply because she was a girl, looked across the room after a time, and discovered a figure approaching them.

"Here comes Tom Atkinson in his new uniform," she announced. "I'm just crazy about soldier suits, Dick."

And because he didn't know anything at all about women, Dick Huber decided that his case was hopeless and left for the North without saying a word about the love that was tugging his heart out.

He tried hard to forget Edythe after that; and because business was not strong enough to ease the ache which possessed him, he announced himself a candidate for the Second Officers' Reserve Training camp early in August, and September found him at Fort Myer training for a commission. A few weeks later he was transferred to the Coast artillery and was ordered to report at the training school at Fortress Monroe, which is only across the street from the big hotel at Old Point Comfort.

Dick smiled rather grimly one afternoon late in November as he made his way into the palm room of the hotel, looking for another cadet who had promised to meet him there. It reminded him vividly of Edythe, and involuntarily he glanced over to the corner where he had first seen her. And then his heart stopped beating—for there she was, sitting in the wicker rocking chair.

For a long two minutes Dick stood looking across the room at her, and then she raised her eyes. She gasped a bit as she recognized him, but when he strode over to her, she rose and held out both her hands.

"Dick!" she said. "What in the world are you doing here?"
"I'm at the training school at the fort," he told her, smilingly.
"And your uniform! It's just splendid."

There was something in the way she said it which made Dick suddenly brave. "I think that the 'blue room' is deserted," he said, softly, "and if you'll come with me there I want to ask you something."

It may have been the uniform, or it may have been Dick himself; but at any rate, Edythe said yes to the question he asked.

30 Head Fine Jersey Heifers at Auction

At 10 o'clock Monday, March 4, at the Courthouse we will offer to the highest bidder the best bunch of Jersey Milch Stock sold here in years.

Most of these are registered and all are of pure blood and finest strains. Most of them have calves by their side and the others are heavy springers. These calves are sired by bull by Youldo Sultan out of Mack Chief's Ida.

The demand for Dairy Cattle is far in excess of the supply and if you want a good cow be sure to attend this sale.

Remember the date, MONDAY, MARCH 4th.

TERMS—Six months without interest.

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WE are better prepared than ever to give you **EXPERT SERVICE** on **Watch, Clock and Jewelry REPAIR WORK**

We have an eye specialist who tests eyes and grinds the lenses right here in our own shops.

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Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits

\$180,000.00

Bank Assets Over

\$1,000,000.00

The Largest of Any Bank in Christian County

The Long and Successful Career of This Bank Recommends It As a Safe Depository.

W. T. TANDY, President

JNO. B. TRICE, Vice-Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier

J. A. BROWNING, Jr., Ass't Cashier

Food

will win the war

He who wastes a crust of bread prolongs the war

don't waste it!